/6 cont./

000 648 Xingu expedition. Their relationship to the neighboring tribes and to the Brazilian settlers of the rubber districts is, however, completely hostile here, so that up to now any approach was impossible. The Yuruna suffer most from their attacks. Traces of battles, devastated dwelling places, and the like were found everywhere by the first expedition of v. d. Steinen.

101 Some ethnographic objects from these tribes, acquired among the Yuruna, leave no doubt but that we are dealing with true Karaya here.

The likelihood that there is a still further extension of these Karaya into the upper region of the river was discovered by the 171 second Xingu expedition. Objects acquired among the Kamayura /Camayura/ (below 12° south latitude) allegedly came from a tribe known there under the name of Aruma: a broken club, various arrows, feather headdresses, which are completely identical with those of the Karaya. Also, the tribe neighboring the Kamayura, the Trumai, had much in common with the Karaya, for example, the men's custom of tying the foreskin over the glans with a cotton thread, the bast aprons of the women, which are, however, much narrower and shorter than those of the Karaya women, the feather headdresses, and the form of the arrow-thrower. The languages of the two tribes, however, show no relationship.

101 The Karaya of the Araguaia are no longer connected with those of the Xingu. The two are separated from each other by the great warlike Gẽs nations of the Kayapo and Akuã (Chavante), who pushed in between them a long time ago.

131 Their dwelling sites lie along the middle course of the Araguaia 133 between the mouth of the Rio Crixas and the first great rapids, S. 361 Miguel, where the river breaks through or flows around the mountain ranges which border the northern slope of the great plateau of interior Brazil.

133 Already below 15° south latitude it enters a broad plain filled with alluvial materials, which in general has the same character [139] about as far as S. Maria (9° 30'). Flat, densely overgrown islands in the river, the banks bordered by sand dunes, behind which rises on higher ground a luxuriant strip of forest which, however, as

/6 cont./

133 everywhere in the zone of the "campos," is narrow in width and
137 soon gives way to dry campland covered with stunted trees or to the broad, swampy plains of the so-called pantanaes /marshy places/, flooded during periods of high water. Innumerable lagoons, communicating with the river by way of narrow furos /natural communication between rivers or river and lake/ and likewise bordered by forest and swamps, accompany it.

133 The most remarkable hydrographic formation which characterizes the Araguaia is its division below 13° 25' south latitude, where its two arms enclose the great, flat Bananal Island extending across three degrees of latitude. From Itacaiu, 50 kilometers above the mouth of Rio Vermelho, to S. Maria, about 140 kilometers below the reuniting of the two arms, the river is navigable for small steamers at any season. The first of them, which at present is the only one still in use was brought in 1869 by Couto Magelhães overland from the upper São Lourenço to the Araguaia.

Mountain ranges come close to the river on the left bank only below 11° 15' south latitude at the mouth of the Tapirapé. /7/ A twin-peaked conical mountain important in the mythology of the surrounding tribes rises here. Downstream from the presidio of S. Maria both banks become higher. A rocky substratum appears. Stone barriers break into the river at various points, but without making its bed considerably deeper. Across from S. Maria on the left bank at a distance of about 20 kilometers lies the extended Serra dos Cayapos. Finally, the river enters the mountain region near the Cachoeira de S. Miguel with a definite dip. Besides the above-mentioned rapids it forms here the Carreira comprida and Cachoeira grande, through which it is again led to flatter terrain until finally, after receiving the Tocantins from the right, it winds over the last and greatest plateau-scarp through the violent chain of cataracts Tauiri grande and Itaboca.

137 Up to the mouth of the Tocantins the whole landscape around
134 the river has the character of campos throughout. Cultivable land is found only on the watercourses, most extensively, of course, on the main stream itself, whose luxuriant gallery forest presents a wealth of valuable useful plants and fertile soil for various kinds of cultivation. The higher bank regions below S. Maria are especially well suited for maize and the manioc root.

Plate 10

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1. Karajá family under mat shelter. Near Leopoldina.

2. Steep bank with scrub woods. Araguaya River.

3. Swampy wooded bank.

4. Cluster of palms on the bank.

/Plate 10 faces p. 48./

5: Krause--27 E-5 (1908) 1911 SP9 Caraja SP9

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Ill. 9. A place to which the Karajá push their canoes. Interior of Bananal. (Drawn from a photograph.)

/Ill. 9 appears on p. 136./

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5: Krause--30 E-5 (1908) 1911 SP9 Caraja SP9

/Ill. 12 appears on p. 145./

Ill. 12. Planting of the Karajá on Bananal. Drawn from a photograph.

/240 cont./

#301 #337 of Ill. 1 is quite primitive. It consists of a few feather rods, Thevetia pendants, and the rattle of a rattlesnake.

I did not see the belts made entirely of Thevetia fruits mentioned by Ehrenreich (but cf. the Kayapó /untranslated/).

As leg ornamentation Ehrenreich mentions ("Beiträge," p. 24) bindings with strands of rattles and clusters of feathers; the strands are spaced by little horizontal rods, which are covered with down (ibid., Pl. X, Fig. 4). I have never seen such dance ornaments.

Ill. 82.
Ostrich feather belt.

6. Food.

433 The subsistence of the Karajá Indians is based on the cultivation of food plants and fishing. The gathering of wild [231] plants and hunting, on the other hand, are of less importance, and the breeding of domestic animals for food is wholly absent, since animals are kept only to furnish feathers or for entertainment.

272 137 Wild plants for food occur on the campo and in the forest /Plates 51 and 52 appear here/ /241/ only in limited numbers, whereas the plantings on the high banks usually provide good yields.

[Text continues on P. 148]

6:Cook M-3,4 (ca. 1900) 1909
SP9 Caraja SP9

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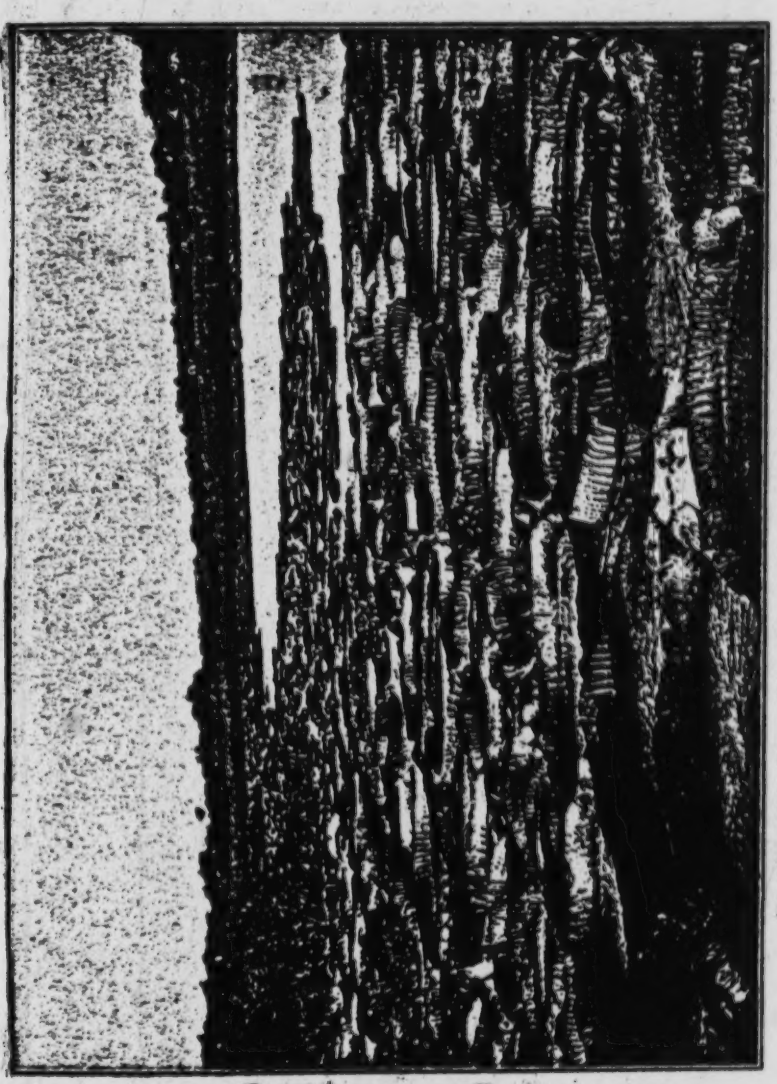

The Home of the Famous Water Lily, the Victoria Regia. Each plant is six feet broad and will bear a weight of twenty-five pounds.

[facing p. 72]

6:Cook M-3,4 (ca. 1900) 1909
SP9 Caraja SP9

was baking it; a Cherente had chopped up the head and was stewing it, his appetite gaining in strength every moment. I contented myself with two slices of steak which I empaled on a spit and broiled.

These pigs subsist entirely upon wild fruits and vegetables, and the meat is excellent, especially if the animal is young. They have no layer of fat under the skin, as does the domestic pig. Some varieties roam about singly, while others go in herds of one or two hundred.

When an enemy approaches one of these herds, the alarm is given and they instantly arrange themselves in the form of a crescent, so Brazilian hunters say, and advance to the attack tossing their tusks constantly from side to side, grunting and snuffing, and emiting a disgusting odor. If the enemy does not quickly make his escape, he will be mangled. Jaguars always skulk near these swine bands, for they have but to steal up and seize a pig whenever they wish to dine. It is said that these great cats know well the danger of an attack by the pigs, so act discreetly. When one is hungry for pork, he conceals himself close to the line of march of the swine, lying in wait until the entire herd files past; then, as the last pig is passing, he springs suddenly upon it, breaks its neck, drops it, and scrambles up a tree. The unfortunate pig of course utters a squeel of alarm when seized, so its companions at once form in battle array and advance upon the foe. Soon, they encircle the spot where the victim lies dead, but seeing no enemy, they again form into line and move on. The jaguar, then descends and enjoys a quiet meal.

As we journeyed, we passed splendid grazing lands that appeared like beautiful meadows; next, we saw what resembled pretty apple orchards; then charming parks; then groves of shade trees where we almost expected to see a farmer's house; and finally, tracts of dense forest where the branches of the huge, spreading trees were heavily and elegantly draped and festooned with enormous masses of climbing vines. One of the many things that attracts one's attention in the Brazilian forest is the great extension of the branches of the trees,

6:Cook M-3,4 (ca. 1900) 1909
SP9 Caraja SP9

137 for they frequently appear to reach out from the trunk seventy or eighty feet.

114 We often disembarked at some charming arboreal palace to prepare and eat our food, for, on the sand-bars, we could not always obtain fuel, and were, moreover, exposed to the blistering heat of the sun. At such times, when we were not troubled by insects, we enjoyed a delightful picnic, with which our jungle banquet was in keeping. Occasionally, we were forced to pass the night in the forest. Late one afternoon, we disembarked in the forest for dinner; but before we had finished our repast, a storm broke and darkness closed in quickly upon us—darkness, too, that could almost be felt, obliging us, finally, to grope our way among the trees as if we were blind. It was unsafe to reembark, so we hastily pitched our tents while we could still see a little. I swung my hammock in my tent, and our motley company of canoe men stretched themselves side by side on the ground, forming a human carpet, over which I was suspended, like judgment. The dripping of the rain on our canvas house, the moaning and sighing of the wind through the forest, and the incessant rumble and boom of the thunder, were the only sounds. Soon, the strata of humanity on the ground was snoring loudly, undisturbed even by the bats that bled them on the toes. Some time after high night, because of the stillness, I gradually became conscious of the fact that the storm had ceased, then that the snoring also had ceased, succeeded by a continual slapping, for the mosquitoes had come in clouds and filled our tent, now that there was no rain or wind. "Let us go outside!" exclaimed Sépé, the Cherente, to his companions, and the tent was promptly vacated by all but myself. They imagined they would be free from the little pests in the open air, for, having filled a tent or a house, they torment the occupants all night long, whereas, in the open air, they are in motion but a short time. This time, however, there were myriads of mosquitoes outside the tent as well as in; and again Sépé called out, addressing me, "Shall we not go away from here at once?" I replied in the affirmative,

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6:Cook M-3,4 (ca. 1900) 1909
SP9 Caraja SP9

Returning to our canoes, we saw a wild fruit tree growing close to the water—its habitat—the fruit of which the Brazilians call *arása*. It resembles a reddish plum, but has a double stone and is very acid. But it is a very wholesome fruit and would make, I imagine, an excellent sauce. The tree appears to be partly a climber, for the limbs, which are one or two inches thick, maintain a uniform size throughout their length, and coil around one another, serpent like. The river was now a mile or more broad and the navigation very open; so, wishing to take advantage of the current as much as possible, we reembarked after a five o'clock dinner one day and floated along quietly hour after hour in the obscurity until past midnight. Then, desiring to find a sandbar on which to sleep until morning, we at last descried a gray outline and pulled for it. Happening to enter shallow water, we grounded before getting close to shore, and lost a pike overboard. But just as we were getting afloat again, we suddenly heard a shuffling sound coming from the shore close by; and looking that way, our hearts stood still as we beheld the dusky forms of thirty or forty naked and painted savages rushing down upon us fully armed with long war lances and heavy killing clubs, ready to scatter our brains on the beach. We now discovered that we were innocently attempting to land just above a portable Karayá village, the existence of which, at this place, was not known even to our pilot, Pedro Monco. Our creeping up here at the dead of night without giving any signals announcing who we were, and if we were friends or foes, had convinced the villagers that we were enemies.

The situation in which we found ourselves was extremely critical for a few minutes. But the natives, seeing who we were, paused briefly, which gave us an opportunity to communicate with them and explain matters, and also to make them some presents to pacify them. Our large canoe only was involved in this midnight adventure, the other having pulled up elsewhere for the night; so our party was small. Our canoe was drawn up on the sand, and the savage band stood